

THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

VOL. XV., NO. 44.6

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., FRIDAY, MARCH 10, 1899.

PRICE 2 CENTS

Chicago Meat Co.

NEW STORE 241-2 PLEASANT ST.

NEXT TO MARLBORO HOTEL.

Public Invited to Inspect Our New and Modern Market.

Ladies Fur Capes Repaired and Changed Over In The Best Manner.

And Also Made Stronger Than Ever At

JOHN S. TILTON'S, 18 Congress Street.

ALL WHO ARE In a position to know acknowledge the excel- lence of our work, and our prices are right.

LAWRENCE, FINE TAILORING, 9 CONGRESS ST

IF YOU ONCE WEAR
THE AURORA KID BUTTON SHOE
You Will Wear No Other,
- Price, \$3.00, -
EQUAL TO ANY \$3.50 OR \$4.00 SHOE

GREEN & GOULD Sole Agents. 6 & 8 Congress Street.

It is worth seeing our miniature and complete working
shoe factory. The finest machinery built.

We do all kinds of repairing at short notice.

-Spring Opening At Moorcroft's-

MARCH 30th and 31st and APRIL 1st.

Grand Display Of Trimmed Hats And Bonnets For Easter.

ALL ARE INVITED. NO CARDS.

Do not forget to examine our Spring Styles in Ladies' and Chil-
dren's Shoes. Dandy Styles and Low Prices.

PORTSMOUTH PEOPLE HAVE LEARNED THE FACT THAT THE WINCHESTER

Is America's Greatest Heater For Water And Steam
The Most Prominent People Get Them.

Plumbing, Piping, Tin-Roofing, In Fact All In The Plumbing Line Done By

J. M. SMITH, High St.

REGULAR MEETING CITY GOVERNMENT.

James L. Parker Re-Elected Tax Collector For Ensuing Year.

Report of City Solicitor Read, Accepted and Ordered Printed.

The regular meeting of the board of mayor and aldermen was held on Thursday evening with the full board present, except Ald. Brown.

The records of the last meeting were read and approved.

Petition of Charles Asy for permission to erect a barber pole in front of his place of business on Water street, was referred to the committee on streets with power.

A bill of ninety-five dollars from Joseph Hett was read, the same being his expenses for lawyers' fees at the time the mayor preferred charges against him. The matter was referred to the committee on claims.

A communication from John Hatch, trustee of the estate of Joseph B. Upham, in regard to a legacy of \$500, which was left by him to be turned over to the city to take care of his lot at the Proprietor's cemetery, was referred to the city solicitor.

The city auditor's report of approved bills to the amount of \$3520.46 was read and on motion of Ald. Bates was accepted and ordered paid.

A communication from the chairman of the democratic caucus of ward four stating that Willis Pinder had been elected inspector of elections in that ward in place of Horace Mudge resigned. On motion of Ald. Gray the election was confirmed.

The resignation of Fred L. Martin as inspector of elections was accepted on motion of Ald. Hoyt. The vacancy will be filled by the selectmen on election day.

The report of the city solicitor for the past year was read and on motion of Ald. Hoyt the same was accepted and ordered to be printed. The report shows the city free from all litigations, and all claims during the past year have been settled. The solicitor further reported that the present police court room was inadequate for the proper administration of justice and recommended that the probate court room in the county court house would be an excellent place if it could be secured.

Ald. Hallam, for the committee on claims, reported that the committee could come to no agreement in regards to the claim of W. E. Peirce & Co., and recommended the matter be referred to the new board. On motion of Ald. Borthwick the report was accepted and the recommendation adopted.

The city solicitor reported in regards to the encumbrance at the foot of Atkinson street, that he had written to all parties interested, but had not received any answers. None of the letters were returned to him so they must have all been delivered. The only way he saw to have the old tank removed was for the city to revoke the license on the same and make the owners remove it. On motion of Ald. Bates this recommendation was adopted and the city clerk authorized to notify the owners. The solicitor also brought up the question in regards to low awnings around the city, but as the matter had been left in the hands of the city clerk to publish notices in regards to the ordinance passed by the board last fall, no action was taken.

On motion of Ald. Bates the board proceeded to ballot for a city tax collector for the ensuing year. Before the ballot was taken, the clerk read a communication from Walter S. Page announcing himself as a candidate and stating that he would perform the duties for nine-tenths of one per cent, which is less than the rate now paid, and would give a satisfactory bond for the proper performance of the work.

On the first ballot the result was:

Whole number of votes cast	Necessary for a choice
Walter Page had 2	5
Walter S. Page had 2	
James L. Parker had 5	

and was declared elected.

Ald. Hallam asked if any reply had been received from the Boston & Maine railroad in regards to constructing gates

at the Creek and Vaughan street crossings. Mayor Tilton stated that none had been received that he knew of.

The clerk then read a joint resolution relating to the Haven park on Pleasant street. It passed its first reading and on motion of Ald. Borthwick the rules were suspended and the resolution passed its several readings and was sent to the council to be engrossed.

Ald. Gray called the attention of the board to the encroachment of the Portsmouth Milling company on New Vaughan street and stated that unless they were stopped from piling logs and timber in the streets the city would have damages to pay for. It was voted to authorize the city solicitor to notify the company that the city would not tolerate the matter any longer.

The city solicitor appeared for the water commissioners and asked to have the room in the city building now used by the board of engineers, given up to the water commissioners for an office and for the use of their clerk. He had looked the matter up and found that the board of engineers could with little expense have a room fitted up, for what little they used it at the Central fire station and at a very little expense.

Chief Engineer Randall was present and explained to the board that he felt sure the board of engineers would agree to the plan, and that it would be a very simple plan to fix up a spare room at the Central fire station for their use.

On motion of Ald. Yeaton it was voted to give the water commissioners the use of the room in the city building.

On motion of Ald. Hoyt it was voted to open the hearing on the widening of South street.

Mayor Tilton asked if there were any abutters present who wanted to be heard. Mr. Charles Humphreys appeared and said he would like a little time to look into the matter and it was voted to continue the hearing until next Wednesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock.

No further business arising the meeting adjourned until Wednesday afternoon at two o'clock, which will be the last meeting of the present board.

A SOCIETY EVENT.

The full dress party given in Peirce hall on Thursday evening, under the management of Miss Mabel Jones, proved a most enjoyable affair and brought out Portsmouth's smart set in full force.

It was without doubt one of the dressiest parties held in this city this winter and some very handsome toilettes were worn by the young ladies. Conservatory orchestra furnished the music and gave excellent satisfaction. The short concert by them preceding the dance was fine and eagerly listened to.

There were many prominent people in the galleries, who seemed to enjoy watching the happy dancers on the floor below.

At intermission refreshments were served in the banquet rooms above, at which it is catered in his usual excellent manner.

It was after midnight before the party broke up, but with great reluctance and the hope that Miss Jones would soon repeat the affair.

Among those seen on the floor were the following: Mr. and Mrs. W. G. McLean, Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Grace, Dr. and Mrs. F. S. Towle, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Fay, Mr. and Mrs. Horace W. Waldron, Miss Grace Henderson, Miss Irma F. Wells, Miss Elizabeth Briard, Miss Elizabeth Berry, Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Trautman, Harry Beacham, Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Lawrence, Edward Vandy, Joseph Cramer, Miss Nina Parker, Miss Marion Wendell, Horace Rowe, George Lord, W. P. Robinson, Mr. and Mrs. Albert W. Lee, Miss Mary Waldron, Mrs. Fred H. Ward, Philip Garnett, Miss Bean, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Hayes, Miss Clyde Spinney, Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Prime, Charles W. Gray, G. E. Philbrick, S. Peter Emery, Dr. George E. Pender, Ceylon Spinney, Ralph Farborn, R. D. McDonough, Miss Alice Anthony, Mark Anthony, Miss Marion Phillips, Miss Helen Newell, J. W. Newell, Mrs. Horace Mitchell, Miss Katherine Ayers, Miss George Ayers, Miss Lulu Randall, Samuel Garish, Miss Sadie Holmes, Miss Nellie Trefethen, George Newick, Ira A. Newick, Perry E. Connor, Mrs. T. F. Flanagan, Miss Julia Moses, G. Fred Draw, Miss May Lord, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Hodgdon, Fred Gray, R. Clyde Margeason, Jesse H. Wilson, John G. Sweater, Dr. and Mrs. Lemuel Pope, Jr., Dr. and Mrs. A. J. Lance.

No To-Bac For Fifty Cents.
"Warren" and tobacco habit cure machine wears men \$10.00, blood pure. \$60.00. All druggists.

TEA TABLE TALK.

A medical friend of mine tells me that laudanum can be bought any day without a prescription at any of the grocery stores in Portsmouth; notwithstanding that there is a state law forbidding it. He says that he has tried it and had no trouble in procuring enough to kill twenty men. If this be so, and I have no reason to doubt his word, it is certainly a very evil laxity which ought to be done away with.

I'm glad that the papers have stopped discussing when the twentieth century will begin. It will begin when it gets good and ready, regardless of what we may think about it. We'll get all the time that is coming to us, whether it's tacked on to this present century or tacked to the next. We can't skip a day or an hour.

The political pot is bubbling very briskly. It gains heat with every day, and by next Tuesday the steam will be pouring skyward in great clouds. Let her go, Gallagher!

The Nashua Press, which always keeps well posted on affairs in old Strawberry Bank, says: "Congressmen Snloway has interviewed Secretary Long and the long and short of it is to have a stone dry dock. The Press congratulates Brother Hartford, Colonel Norris and all the rest of the down-by-the-sea gang. They are a noisy crew and they generally get there."

The last meeting of the present city government passed off as serenely as a valley rill. Not a flick of foam appeared on the surface.

Turkey suppers at a cheap price are certainly very popular in Portsmouth. There were so many hungry people at the vestry of the Court street Baptist church last evening that I had to wait a half hour for a seat at a table. Fully two hundred and fifty persons must have sampled the excellent menu provided.

The news that this navy yard has been granted a big stone dry dock is, in my opinion, better news to Portsmouth citizens than anything that has come over the wire to us in many moons. We can now be reconciled to any election outcome, for it cannot cheat us of this juicy plum that means so much for the city's welfare.

I hear that more money is being wagered on the result of the coming election than has been the case for a good while. One man whom I saw yesterday had a roll of bills that he was longing to bet even. Which way? O, that's another story, as my friend Kipling once remarked.

March has roared onces. Let's hope that he will now compose himself for a twenty days' snooze.

Of course there had to be a woman mixed up in that Boardman money scrape.

The New York man who survived a shock of two thousand volts of electric ity wouldn't be a bit disturbed by a race for aldermanic honors in the ward where blackjacks prevail on election day.

The Manchester police added largely to their laurels by their slick capture of young Boardman yesterday. The Kittery money grabber did a foolish thing in going anywhere near those keen sleuths of the "Queen city." Foe

IT NEVER DISAPPOINTS.

People who are troubled with any disease promoted by impure blood or a low state of the system may take Hood's Sarsaparilla with the utmost confidence that its faithful use will effect a cure. Millions take it as a spring medicine, because they know by experience it is just what the system needs.

Hood's Pills are the best family cathartic and liver tonic. Gentle, reliable, sure.

ON THE WAR PATH.

Agumaldo came in from the pumping station per agreement on Thursday and that evening was around town with his war paint on. He barely escaped a severe thrashing at the hands of an irate business man whom he insulted. A policeman happened along and after threatening the "Filipino" with arrest succeeded in getting him to go home.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Makes the food more delicious and wholesome

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

QUIZZY WILLIE.

No, Willie, you cannot have an encore of pie this morning. You remember the result of eating pie the other evening?

Yes, Pa, but Ma cuts a pie into such small pieces since she joined that new club and goes out every other evening. She didn't fill the lamps, either, today. She says down to her club they told her that the electric lights were to be turned on at the city building tomorrow and would burn so brightly that one wouldn't have to burn their own oil for a week to come.

Gracious, Willie, if that is so I hope Billie will take the books home with him this evening and hide them under his bed or the party will be undone.

Why, what is the trouble, Pa? Nothing much, Willie, only strong light affects the writing of some people most seriously and figures that were written in an outline show up in full. Isn't Billie smart enough to fool 'em, Pa?

Yes, Willie, Billie is all right in his class and is out for a \$3,000 stake, but the field is strong against him.

Pa, you have been playing the races again.

Hush! my boy, your mother has ears like a fox.

But, Pa, isn't it awful mean for the republicans to get after Billie's scalp after he has done so much for the party. He has stood up and scornfully refused the bribes of wicked people and saved the city and party from ruin.

Willie, you have been reading that paper bag you found on the floor-step this morning. Billie is refusing nothing out of his reach and what he can't reach the long arms of "Win" hand down to him. Billie comes first every time, my boy.

Where does Jack come in, Pa?

We were talking of when Billie was dealing the cards, Willie.

Is there any truth in the report, Pa, that Jack is casting a longing eye at the Post office.

I have heard the rumor, Willie, and they say he has moved into a front office where he can watch the other candidates. He will probably add that plum to his long list of titles. He is entitled to it. He has been a member of the party for two years and it belongs to him.

Another thing, Pa. Is so it that Billie has red the handwriting on the wall and if he has to let go of his graft at the city hall that he will take water commissioner Philbrick's place away from him?

I should not be surprised, Willie. If he cannot get the whole thing he will take a part and he cares but little who is turned town. Jack and he engineer deals and distribute the city of fier, from Mayor down, as if they belonged to them and the people had nothing to say.

Why don't they run for mayor, Pa, that is the highest honor?

They are not looking for honors, Willie. Dollars are what they are after and the tax payers of Portsmouth have been mulcted many a dollar by this precious pair.

When will it all end, Pa?

At 4 P. M., of Tuesday next, Willie, I hope.

Years of suffering relieved in a night. Itching piles yield at once to the curative properties of Doan's Ointment. Never fails. At any drug store. 50 cents.

THE CITY CLERK MUSES.

As strange and marvellous as it may seem the city clerk's conscience has begun to work; he cannot seem to keep it down; his secret is worrying him; he wears a longer face; he meditates what is best to do; he thinks at one moment he will confess and resign, and then he says to himself they are not really on to me I guess, perhaps I'll just keep still. "I'll go over and see the city solicitor and Jim Quinn who are authority on matters of conscience and see what they think is best to do. No, that won't do. Kelley is a flopper. He flopped from the Gerald road to the present road. He flopped his politics to get \$400 job. He flopped from city solicitor to Judge in the Hett case. He has flopped from one thing to another so many times I'm afraid he will tell me not to mention the old worn-out railroad issue, or the boss issue or the gas issue or any other issue. But what can we do for campaign thunder? If we don't mention anything but what he, and I, are mixed up in, we can't say a word. We did try to get up an issue on the city debt but we got into a bad hole on that and got badly snarled by laying it off on faithful old Sammie. We started an attack on the schools but everybody sat on that; and, by jove, that was a bad break. I ought to have known better myself. Kelley says go for Rider! But didn't I, myself march behind a Rider chariot once, carrying a new broom in military fashion and shouting for my then chief? People haven't forgot what an ass I made of myself then. Jim Quinn says go for Jones as a last resort. But we can't do that. Jones is a republican and he 'comes right down' when we republicans want campaign money. And then you know I got a devilish good thing out of Jones once myself,—the time I closed the polls a little early for him. And besides me and Jones are good friends. Don't I walk up and shake Jonesey's hand and pat him on the back in my own way and get a good think out of him every now and then? Didn't I everlastingly straddle the fence on the electric road question? We are in a bad mess, a bad mess verily. An awful bad mess. The only thing I can do,—and if I myself do say it,—I am one of the best men at that business,—the only thing I can do now they have got so badly on the run, is to blackguard everybody, keep the air so full of mud, and dirt, and thunder, that the people can't peep through it, even, to see what a sly fellow I am, and what kind of funny things I am accustomed to do. Kelley says 'that's the game, give it to 'em Billy, blackguard! blackguard! blackguard! blackguard Jones, blackguard Page, blackguard the schools, blackguard everybody. We don't care if you go for Sam Emery even a little. He is a republican. But we have got to force him into our camp, or kick him out. We can't have anybody in the party who isn't in our ring. We are the party you know. But for Heaven's sake don't say any more about the city debt, and don't say anything that will put them onto me, and my record as solicitor, because I am getting a good thing, too, in more ways than one, you know Billy!' Quinn agrees with Kelley and so this shall be my policy. This shall be my policy. But by thunder, I wish I hadn't said anything about Jones trying to buy me. But if Jones comes around I'll apologize and say Quinn put me up to it. See me smile!

Boston & Woonsocket Rubber Boots

Large Sizes, 11, 12 and 13, Marked Down to \$9.49,
One Week Only.

SALE COMMENCES MARCH 1st AND CLOSUS MARCH 8th.

This Sale is for the purpose of making business good in a month and to make room for spring stock.

DUNCAN'S SHOE STORE

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD TOURS

Personally Conducted

Under escort of Tourist Agent and Chaplain

UPPER SOUTH.

Visiting Gettysburg, Luray, Virginia Hot Springs, Natural Bridge, Richmond and Washington.

Leaves Boston October 18.

Special Train of Pullman Cars from New York

RATE: Boston, \$75.00, New York, \$65.00

Gettysburg, Luray and Washington.

Eight-Day Tour, Oct. 31.

Travels via Fall River Line, returning via R. R.

RATE, \$36.00.

WASHINGTON.

December 26, 1906, January 23, Feb. 6 and March 13 and 27, April 3, 10 and 24, 1907

Seven Days, RATE, \$23.00.

Itinerary of D. N. RILL, Tour Agent, 205 Washington Street, Boston.
J. E. WOOD, GEO W. BOYD, Gen. Pass. Agt. Am. Gen. Pass. Agt.

Old Furniture Made New.

Why don't you send some of your badly worn upholstered furniture to Robert H. Hall and have it re-upholstered? It will cost but little.

Manufacturer of All Kinds of Cushions and Coverings.

R. H. HALL

Harbor Street, Near Market

Stoddard's Stable

HAS BEEN FITTED OUT WITH N. W. CARRIAGES.

You can get the handsomest and most comfortable turn-out in the state at

STODDARD'S.

NEW HACKS, FOR WEDDINGS AND OTHER PARTIES

TELEPHONE 1-2.

SALE AND LIVERY BUSINESS

G. E. PENDER, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

Office—13 Beacon St., Exchange Building.

Hours: 10 a. m. to 12 m., 3 to 5 and 7 to 8 p. m.

Residence—3 Merrimac St.

BEECHAM'S PILLS

FOR BILIOUS AND NERVOUS DISORDERS

such as Wind and Pain in the Stomach, indigestion, flatulency, headache, constipation, biliousness, etc. Beecham's Pills are the most reliable and effective remedy for all these ailments. They are sold in every drug store.

A WONDERFUL MEDICINE.

BEECHAM'S PILLS, taken as directed, will quickly restore females to complete health. They promptly remove obstructions or irregularities of the system and cure sick headache. For a

Weak Stomach

Impaired Digestion

Disordered Liver

IN MEN, WOMEN OR CHILDREN

Beecham's Pills are

Without a Rival

And have the

LARGEST SALE

of any Patent Medicine in the World.

25c. at all Drug Stores.

DRINK (111) THE PUREST WHISKY

WEIGHT & TAX—

Louisville Ky

DISTILLERS

FINE OLD KENTUCKY

Taylor Whiskey.

If you want purity and richness of flavor, try our OLD KENTUCKY TAYLOR, 8 years old and our own distillation and guaranteed pure. Bottled and shipped direct from our warehouses by us. None genuine without our signature on both labels. For consumption, indigestion, and all ailments requiring stimulants. OLD KENTUCKY TAYLOR has no superior. Sold by all first-class druggists, grocers, and liquor dealers.

Sold by Globe Grocery Co., Port

mouth, N. H.

POLYNICE OIL

CURES

RHEUMATISM,

Lumbago Neuralgia,

Dyspepsia and Kindred Diseases

This new French medical discovery has been used with remarkable success in Bellevue Hospital, New York; Howard Hospital, Philadelphia; Maryland and Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore; and in various other hospitals in the prominent

WHAT A PHYSICIAN SAYS

JOHN HOPKINS UNIVERSITY, Baltimore, April 24th, 1897.

The experiments made here at the hospital with Polynice Oil, witnessed by me, having been very successful, I hereby recommend it in all cases of rheumatism.

(Signed) DR. F. L. ROGERS

POLYNICE OIL.

Imported from Paris, 50 cents per bottle. Sent on receipt of price.

Dr. Alexandre

SPECIALIST FROM PARIS,

218 G Street N. W. Washington, D. C.

Williams Indian P. Ointment is a sure cure for rheumatism.

For Sale by George H. Pyrgieist

"ME AN' 'LIZA JANE."

It's fifty years an' more ago since me an' 'Liza Jane.

A-walkin' down meadow, through a

field of clover, me an' 'Liza Jane.

Agreed it was the best for us to join our hands for life.

An' 'Liza Jane, I'll be true to you as long as I live.

But 'Liza Jane, I'll be true to you as long as I live.

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was able to furnish descriptions of the animal to certain men whom he sent in search of it.

The men were away three months.

One day, La Puyssaye received notice that a horse answering to the description given had been found in a field in Artois.

He went to the place and brought the animal at once. It was, indeed, Bossue's extraordinary beast, the friend of his friend, old and thin, worn by the hard service before the plow and the ill-treatment of the farmhands.

There were the white legs, still fine as those of a racer, the long, black tail and mane, and those eyes, dark, cold, clear, and fixed, that made one uneasy.

"Strange animal!" thought La Puyssaye.

He had it fed, groomed, and saddled, and set out for Paris at a rather halting gait.

Much fatigued he arrived at length. But tired as he was, there was to be little rest for him.

A note from the bureau of war awaited him, informing him that his request for a regiment had been granted; that it was to be known as the "Grenadiers Puyssaye"; and that he must join it near Fribourg as soon as possible.

Taking hardly time for the writing of a letter and the saying of an adieu, he departed for that place; and, gratifying his own wish, he went there on Bossue's horse.

His new grenadiers gumbled among themselves. "Is it with that plug," they said, "that he means to lead us?"

La Puyssaye's friends looked at the beast critically. An ensign lifted its lip. "No use," said the count, "he's an old horse, and his teeth no longer mark his age."

"But why didn't you come on your black fellow?"

"Oh, Constantine broke his leg, and—

but do not laugh, messieurs; poor and old as is this charger, he is good enough for the campaign. I judged that we should be only amusing ourselves here, and I did not wish to honor the enemy by riding too fine a horse."

The officers saluted smilingly, and the colonel, wishing to see the marshal, M. de Coigny, inquired the way to his quarters.

Before going thither, he left his horse with his orderly, who was going toward the trenches. "Bring him back to me to-night," said the count, and the man departed with the horse.

But not more than an hour had passed, and La Puyssaye was just leaving the marshal's quarters when an attack was ordered on a strong point where 1,800 men had been killed the night before.

The trumpets sounded and the army hastened to respond. All other tasks were abandoned, and, with the others, their uniforms in order, their arms in readiness, the grenadiers fell into line.

Being ordered to hold his regiment in reserve, M. de la Puyssaye conducted it behind a certain embankment, then sought to go after his horse. But his friends stopped him. "Not now," they said; "the place is exposed; you would be risking your life needlessly."

La Puyssaye returned to his place and gave vent to his vexation. "Miserable orderly!" he cried; "my horse! See what he has done with my horse!"

"Ciel!" exclaimed the captain, in astonishment, "why are you so concerned about the beast? From whom did you get him?"

La Puyssaye, tired of keeping his secret, revealed it. "From De Bossue. He was, alas, one of my old friends."

The news was murmured through the ranks, while the officers marveled audibly. "What an idea!" they said. "Where is he, that we may observe him again?"

"In that trench over there, which is so exposed. My orderly must have been drunk, to leave him in such a place."

"Oh," cried an officer, "have no fear! Bossue's horse! The horse of a coward! He'll crouch when the bullets fly; you'll find him again safe and sound."

"After all," said another, "the trench covers him; he's satisfied to stay in it; he won't come out."

At that moment a bomb came singing through the air, and from the trench, calmly, proudly, defiantly, a horse emerged. He stood alone in the middle of the field, in a great open place—alone. The saddle was on his back, the bit in his mouth; and, though he had lowered his neck in the silence following the first bomb, he seemed waiting only for a signal on his bridle.

"The coward's horse!" thought the army.

Just then the place seemed to fill with smoke, while the city beyond trembled as with an earthquake shock; three more bombs in the ranks of France, and 15 files were cut down like so much grain.

The trumpets sounded the attack; and at that moment, suddenly, magnificently, the last rays of the setting sun clothed the horse in gold. He raised his head, as the brave steed does when the battle is on and the rider encourages him to advance; then, boldly, eagerly, joyously, he charged on the city at a gallop. Dead to the thunder of the cannon, indifferent to the shot that whistled about him, glad to sniff again the smoke of powder, to feel once more the excitement of the combat, the gallant horse dashed on and on—a sublime spectacle for a whole army to witness.

What moved him to rush on the enemy so madly, to affront death so grandly? Was it the memory of Bossue's glorious battles? Was it the force of a habit acquired after a score of engagements—the result of a lesson learned on many fields?

They who followed swiftly after him did not know; but they swore afterward that they had seen a hand on his bridle, feet pressing his sides, a shadowy form on his back, and for one brief instant a face, with a long scar on its left cheek and a look such as no coward ever wore.

The poor beast at length fell, bleeding from a score of wounds, but he had done enough; in the eyes of the army, he was vindicated. Bossue was not a coward.

Translated from the French for the Argonaut by W. E. Duffell.

NOTES OF THE MODES.

Some of the Gowns and Wraps That Are Announced for the Spring Season.

The frills and graduated ruffles added to the fur capes and cloaks of the season do not in the least enhance their appearance; on the contrary, the arrangement suggests a compromise with fashion and look as if the addition had been made to lengthen out the garment.

Plaited and crumpled-top fur ruffles arching from shoulder to shoulder, give a humpiness to the figure that is most undesirable though unfortunately fashionable; and those who denounce distending steel springs and canvas and buckram are made to groan under the weight of massed skirt ruffles, frills, ruffles, platings and draperies, which produce a similar spreading effect.

Among the tailors and modistes angles seem to have been wholly dispensed with. Every jacket, coat, cape, tunic, blouse—in short, every garment that admits it, is rounded and sloped at its edges.

Indoor toilets and street costumes are alike shaped on this principle, and even some of the jackets made with short Eton fronts have arched basques of great length dipping at the back. Sometimes the basque is cut in one with the waist portion like an English walking coat, cut away on the fronts; again it is added, sloping gradually backward in polonaise style.

Stylish street gowns for next season are made of handsome light-weight, smooth-finished costume cloth, with simple decorations of stitched straps of the same material, tailor buttons and fine silk cord.

Very many of the skirts are cut in circular shape, flaring considerably at the foot. The plaits at the back are closely underfolded, and the skirt fastens there or else on the left side of the front under concealing straps.

The bodice bodies are very short, very chic and feminine in appearance, and there is a choice between a double-breasted, closely-buttoned model, one open down the front and framed with graceful revers, a shape cut out in the neck, with a fancy silk or other trim above, or an Eton-style with short back and tabbed fronts.

Many of the French jackets cut in double-breasted style are very much cut away on the fronts, which on the upper part close diagonally from the shoulder to below the waist.

In the list of wrap models for spring appears a garment short and closely fitted at the back with semicircular fronts deeply tabbed and short, open sleeves. This model is almost a repetition of the dolman of past days; a most uncomfortable garment which pinched the arms closely to the sides, and suggested nothing so much as fowls trussed for market. One could not raise a handkerchief or umbrella or adjust a veil or stray lock of hair without the risk of a rending of strings or material.

Looking over the fashion plates of times past, we note the tied-back, over-trimmed and trained dress skirts almost invariably associated with the dolman. The new styles are made of corded silk, armure, or satin royal; lace, net platings, chenille ruffles and fringes, braiding, or a glittering surface of jet bead work forming the garnitures—N. Y. Post.

KITCHEN POTS AND PANS.

Modern Cooking Utensils Are Not Very Durable—Points to Consider.

There has been a great change in cooking since those primitive days when the kneading trough or bowl of wood, the kettle that hung over the open fire and the earthenware or clay pipkins were the only kitchen dishes. The invention of stoves has filled our kitchens with multitudes of pots and pans inferior to the old ones, which lasted a lifetime, and sometimes several generations.

Modern utensils of the best kind will not bear such a test. In the rush to obtain variety in cooking utensils the special use to which the dish is to be put and the fitness of the material of which it is made for the purpose for which it is designed are often overlooked.

A pot intended for cooking dried fruits or vegetables, should be made of thick earthenware. One intended for cooking meats should be first of all a good conductor of heat, therefore a copper kettle will do the work of preparing a stew or braised dish more expeditiously than a pot of iron. Iron is a wholesome metal, but it is so heavy that it ought to be discarded for kitchen purposes whenever it can be, as it is an inefficient conductor of heat. Copper is also heavy, but it is such an excellent heat conductor that it is generally employed by expert cooks for all superior cooking, baking dishes as well as pots and saucepans. In aluminum we have the ideal metal of the kitchen. It is a good conductor of heat, and it is itself light in weight and does not become tarnished, as copper and all other metals do. The price of aluminum still keeps it out of the reach of many kitchens, but the time must soon come when all obstacles to its manufacture at a low price will be done away with, and the kitchen of the poorest woman in the land will be furnished with shining lightweight kitchen pots and pans equal to those of a king's palace.—N. Y. Tribune.

Mistaken Economy.

There are many people who economize in the wrong way, doing without the necessities of life, and indulging sometimes in the extras which it would be better to do without. A woman comes to the conclusion that whenever she does not buy anything, or cuts off an expense, she is economizing, and will often spend 25 cents' worth of time to save five cents.

To do without nourishing food is more expensive, in the long run, for doctors' bills are costly items. The right way to economize is in extravagances, not in necessities.—Housewife.

HUMOROUS.

Curious.—Dora—"I screamed when he kissed me." Cora—"How many times?"—Detroit Free Press.

"What's the most marked feature of a newspaper office?" "Why—the proof."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

"The prima donna has her fourth husband." "How appropriate!"

"What?" "For a woman to belong to a male quartette."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

"A German doctor says tight lacing is a disease, but he doesn't give it a name." "Comes under the head of fits, I suppose." "Or cramps."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Widson—"I wonder what induced Jinkins to marry his typewriter?"

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FOR PORTSMOUTH
AND
PORTSMOUTH'S INTERESTS.
You want local news? Read this Herald. More local news than all other local papers combined. Try it.
FRIDAY, MARCH 10, 1939.

Quinine is said to be cheaper now than ever before. It seems to be a drug in the market.

Pennsylvania now has only one United States senator. It is too bad that she can't find a man who is willing to fill the vacancy.

Hail stones as large as eggs have already begun to fall in Georgia. This signifies that gentle spring has arrived on schedule time.

Heavy deposits of excellent coal have been discovered in the Klondike region. One advantage in mining them is that there will be a fine home market for their output.

Americans spend \$20,000,000 every year on amusements. This estimate includes nothing for the fun that the people get out of Mr. Bryan and Gen. Jacob Coxey, of Ohio.

Representative Dockery, of Missouri, asserts that the late congress was particularly extravagant. Mr. Dockery would have a billion dollar country struggle along with a thirty-cent government.

Six million acres of land are now being sold at auction in Omaha, by the Union Pacific railway company. It may be inferred from this that the corporation has got tired of farming and wants to get rid of its property.

It appears that Representative Sulzer, the effervescent statesman of the eleventh congress district, is "agin" any Anglo-American alliance. To avoid any misunderstanding in this matter, it should be explained that Sulzer's name was originally MoSulzer.

Reports from Rome intimate that Italy has already grabbed a large and valuable slice of Chinese territory. It looks as though the time were near at hand when nothing would remain of China save a pronounced odor of opium and a large assortment of ancient superstitions.

Ex Senator Smith, of New Jersey, ought to frame a copy of his record in voting for the Teller resolution in favor of free silver, and hang it up with its face toward the wall. It would be merely a certified account of the performance that rudely eliminated him from the fabric of American statesmanship.

In the election of Edward N. Pearson of Concord as secretary of state to succeed Ezra S. Stearns, the republicans have chosen a man thoroughly competent and one who will give satisfaction to all regardless of party question. He is one of the bright and hustling young men of the state and for years has been one of the bright young members of the republican party. He possesses the ability for the position and will make the office just what it should be.

WILL SPARKLE WITH BEAUTY.

The Easter issue of the Gazette will have for a feature a brilliant colored cover, the many colored designs of which will have for its central figure a blend of an American girl in the brilliant plumage of Easter day tossing aside the Lenten robe of meditation for a frolic with a rosy band of cupids who are raising a spring time riot among the roses and lilies and on the green sward of spring time. The design is a happy one and reflects the happy days when overhills and snows and glooms are discarded and the world undergoes the annual regeneration of spring time. You will want this for this spirited colored cover as well as its other fine features.

NEW HAMPSHIRE LEGISLATURE.
CONCORD, March 9.—The house this afternoon passed a joint resolution appropriating \$13,650 for aid of state highways; an act to incorporate the Alton and Gilmanton railroad company; acts to provide for the publishing and distributing of new acts and resolves and to extend the duties of the state board of agriculture. The house killed the bills for the appointment of state highway engineers and compelling the sale of mileage books on all railroads in the state. The senate passed bills providing for the assistance of persons in quarantine, relating to the selection of jurors and providing that injunctions under the nuisance act may be secured by public officials. During the evening session of the house a resolution was adopted extending the thanks and congratulations of the state to Commander Asa Walker of the U. S. S. Concord, who has just been ordered detached, for his brilliant participation in the naval operations around Manila. Commander Walker is a native of New Hampshire and enlisted in the navy at Portsmouth.

CAPTURED AT MANCHESTER.
MANCHESTER, March 9.—James K. Boardman, who is alleged to have stolen \$1500 from his father in Portsmouth this afternoon, was arrested in this city tonight and is held for the Portsmouth authorities. When captured he had on his person over \$1400, mostly in bills of small denomination. He was taken from the Portsmouth train on its arrival here this evening and will be returned to the seaport city tomorrow morning.

MUST PASS A RIGID EXAMINATION TO GET THERE.
WASHINGTON, March 9.—To ease the pressure in the selection of applicants for appointment in the United States Marine Corps, caused by the naval personnel act, Secretary Long has prescribed a rigid examination which must be passed successfully as a condition for appointment. There are four hundred applicants for ninety places created by the act.

TO ENLIST MORE SEAMEN.
WASHINGTON, March 9.—The navy department has instructed the commanders of receiving ships along the Atlantic coast to resume the enlistment of ordinary seamen, holding honorable discharges for service rendered during the Spanish war. The purpose of this order is to secure the men needed to meet the increase of the enlisted force from the best material.

GREAT BATTLE IN ECUADOR.
WASHINGTON, March 9.—Minister Sampson at Quito has reported to the state department that in the battle which ended the revolution in Ecuador 600 men were killed and several hundred mortally wounded and 400 were taken prisoners.

THE BOOM OF PROSPERITY.
NEWARK, March 9.—The general scale of wages in the mills of the Newark Manufacturing company in existence, previous to the cut down of February, 1898, will be restored on Monday, April 3d. In several departments the restoration of wages has already taken effect.

CRUSHED BY FALLING ROCK.
MADRID, March 9.—A great quantity of rock overhanging the village of Requena fell today, destroying many houses and killing eleven persons.

CONVICTS KILLED AND WOUNDED.
MADRID, March 9.—In a conflict today between the Spanish soldiers and a number of mutinous convicts at San Tona one convict was killed and seven were wounded.

U. S. S. CHICAGO AT HAVANA.
HAVANA, March 9.—The U. S. cruiser Chicago arrived here this morning from Hampton Roads. The flagship New York is coaling from lighters.

WASHINGTON TOURS, \$23.
Including side trip to Mount Vernon and Alexandria, under the personally conducted tourist system of the Pennsylvania Railroad, leaving Boston January 22, February 6 and 27, March 13 and 27, April 10 and 24. Seven days trip to Old Point Comfort, (Harbor of D. N. Bell, Tourist Agent, 255 Washington Street, Boston.

For Over Fifty Years
MR. WINDOLPH'S ROOSTING SYRUP has been used for over fifty years. It cures the child, cures all colds, cures all pain, cures all colic and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. Twenty five cents a bottle.

PERSONALS.
Mrs. Charles W. Norton is visiting in Penacook.
Mrs. Charles Chapman is the guest of relatives in Rochester.
Station Agent Figg F. Grant visited Somersworth on Thursday.
Dr. Harry Watts of Portland is making a brief visit to this, his native city.
Mr. Calvin P. Moore of the firm of Moon & Davis, was in Exeter on Thursday.
Miss Margaret McGuire of Lynn, Mass., is the guest of relatives in this city.
Mrs. Frank J. Bray of Malden, Mass., is the guest of her cousin, Miss Georgietta Fribbie.
Mr. Charles E. Trafton, who has been passing a few days in Boston, returned home on Thursday.
Valentine A. Hett, the well-known expressman, was taken ill on Thursday and is threatened with pneumonia.

Themmy friends of Police Officer J. Frank Shannon will be sorry to learn that he is now suffering with pneumonia.
Mrs. Nelson Walker and young daughter left on Wednesday evening on the Bar Harbor train for North Lanes, Me.
Mrs. Winfield Gray of Noble's island returned home on Thursday morning after an extended visit to her daughter in Dover.

Mrs. John S. Young and daughter, Gladys, who have been visiting in Haverhill, Mass., returned home on Thursday evening.

Miss Alice M. Sides, who has been the guest of her sister in Skowhegan, Me., during the past winter, has returned home.
Mr. John Gault, principal of the Webster Grammar school of Manchester, was here on Thursday renewing old acquaintances.

Mrs. William Bradley and Mrs. Everett Call have returned from Dover where they have been the guests of Mrs. William Freeman.
Miss Elizabeth Briard of Worcester, who has been visiting her grandparents in Kittery, is the guest of friends in this city for a few days.

Hon. Frank Jones has returned from Boston with his equipages. Mrs. Jones is at present on a southern trip with the family of Col. Charles A. Sinclair.
Mr. E. Scott Owen of this city was chosen treasurer of the New Hampshire state Y. M. C. A. at the meeting of the executive committee held in Manchester on Wednesday.

Mrs. George F. Berry of Dorchester, Mass., who has been the guest of Mrs. G. Berry and wife, Kittery Point, left on Thursday for Exeter, where she will pass the remainder of the week.
George Young of Boston, founder of the famous Young's hotel of that city, was stricken with paralysis on Wednesday and is now in a critical condition. Mr. Young for more than thirty years has passed his summers at the Shoals.

SCHOOLS VS. POLITICS.
Dear Editor of the Herald:—If the attempt of the present city clerk to drag school affairs into politics does not bring down upon his own guilty head the righteous indignation of all our citizens irrespective of party, creed or color, we may well despair, as honest citizens, of the depth of rottenness and shame into which this would be despoiler and his little ring have disgraced us. Will the people allow him to corrupt our schools with the stigma of ward politics? Would any civilized community allow it, or tolerate it for an instant? What has given him the audacity to do it? Of all the politics that our city has seen in a century has any one been low enough or depraved enough to try it before? Why is he so desperate? Is he afraid of what would be revealed if he should have a successor? Who is this destroyer of our schools? Where did he get much of his own education? Do they teach such language as he uses and such principles as he advocates in a certain school where a part of his boyhood was spent? If the pulpit, press, and all lovers of liberty, freedom and our sacred public schools were ever called upon to rebel at public concerns it is now. And whoever is elected mayor, and whichever way the city councils may go, he who is so reckless, desperate and depraved as to drag politics into our prosperous and most superior school system, should not be allowed to hold any office of trust in our city, should be discarded and read out of the party which he dishonors, but claims to boss.

A REPUBLICAN.

No matter how long you have had the cough, if it hasn't already developed into consumption Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup will cure it.

Spring tiredness is due to an impoverished condition of the blood and is cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which enriches the blood.

PICKED UP ON THE SANDS
Vest of William Noone Found, With His Watch Chain.

On Thursday a telephone message was received from Captain Wells of Wallis Sands life saving station that one of the patrolmen while on his rounds picked up on the sands a brown vest in the button hole of which was dangling a watch chain and charm. The charm was described as being a miniature cartridge. Captain Wells thought perhaps from the nature of the charm it might have belonged to either Marden or Noone, who mysteriously disappeared while on a gunning trip at the mouth of the harbor some weeks ago.

Mr. Charles Charlson, young Noone's father-in-law, was notified and at once started for the life-saving station. He quickly identified the vest and watch chain as belonging to Noone and brought it back home with him. The vest was all buttoned up and the chain dangling from one of the button holes. The body must have been eaten right out of the clothes by fishes or else battered so by the waves that it soon fell to pieces, leaving the garments buttoned just as they were when the men were battling for their lives.

A coat was also found on the beach which is thought to have belonged to Paul Marden, but it is not known for sure.

YORK
YORK, March 10.

The republicans of this town held a warm caucus last evening and nominated the following ticket to be supported at the coming town election:

Selectmen, Hotchkiss Bowden, Samuel N. Junkins, Benjamin F. Rogers; treasurer, J. P. Putnam; town clerk, Albert M. Bragdon; collector of taxes, Samuel A. Preble; road commissioner, Bradford S. Woodard.

Over several of the officers there was a big fight and excitement waked at fever heat.

The Iduna Spring Hotel Co., has been reorganized with the following officers: Pres. H. E. Evans, Esq., of this town; Sec. Luther R. Moore of Saco, Treas. M. H. Kelley of Saco. The house will be opened next season and run under sole management. A graded road will be built and at the junction of the road and the Y. H. & B. R. R., a new station known as Iduna will be located. The land adjoining the hotel property will be laid out in house lots and R. W. Libbey of Saco was in York one day last week surveying the same. Mention has been made in these columns of the numerous cottages erected in York this winter, and everything points to a prosperous season.

The Ladies' circle of the Congregational church met in the vestry Wednesday evening. Sandwiches, cake and coffee were served.
H. E. Evans, Esq., went to Saco Tuesday, to congratulate Mr. Luther R. Moore who was elected mayor of that city by a large majority. Mr. Moore is well remembered in this town, having taught school here most successfully.

Miss Mabel Baker entertained the Matinee whist club Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. A. A. Fellows who has been seriously ill is now much improved.
J. P. Putnam was out Wednesday with "Savena."

Miss Josephine Baker is visiting friends in Boston.

Tuesday's storm did not improve the sleighing much.

The republican caucus was held Thursday evening. A lively time was reported.

The annual town meeting will occur next Monday.

Dr. W. L. Hawkes has been restricted to the house by illness for several days. Master Burleigh Davidson who has been suffering from a slight indisposition is out again.

Mr. Leslie Haines, principal of the High school, closes a profitable term of school today.

AT THE NAVY YARD.

The chief engineer's house is being made ready for Chief Harris.

There are 623 men in the construction department at the Charlestown navy yard.

It seems to be practically decided that the new dock will be located near the present one.

With a telephone service at the yard all the departments will be in touch with each other.

Commodore H. B. Robeson, U. S. N., who was formerly on duty here, was made a rear admiral by the passage of the personnel bill.

Amputations Avoided—Hemorrhagic Diarrhea.
James Hemmingway, an M. K. and T. brakeman, has just been discharged from the company's hospital at Sedalia, Mo., after four months' treatment for a tarantula bite. On the night of Sept. 9, Hemmingway touched a tarantula and was bitten on the tip of the middle finger of the right hand. He felt a sharp pang of pain at the time, but paid little attention to it, and went on with his work.

The bitten finger began to slough off. The hand and arm became filled with pus and were swollen to three times their natural size. Hemmingway was sent to the Sedalia Railway Hospital for treatment, where the finger was amputated at the first joint. Finding the wound would not heal, the surgeon cut the finger again, finally making twenty-nine amputations of the member. The final operation was performed nearly two months ago, the hand being split from the knuckle of the middle finger to the wrist and the bones taken out of the knuckle to the wrist.

For a long time Hemmingway's life was despaired of, the poison of the spider bite being so thoroughly infused into his system that it was almost impossible to overcome it, and his final recovery is considered almost a miracle.

Newspaper Facts.
The value of a ton of pure gold is \$602,793.21.
The active list of the German navy numbers 747 officers.
The canals of the United States are 4,668 miles in length.
The Massachusetts militia is to disperse with the bayonet.
The game of chess is taught in all the Australian public schools.
The Eiffel tower is eight inches shorter in winter than in summer.
Telegraph posts along a railway are arranged thirty to the mile.
One hundred and forty-eight soldiers are in possession of the Victoria Cross.
Brandy contains more alcohol than any other spirits or wine—namely 54 per cent.

Signals on Street Cars.
The trolley car has been utilized for all sorts of local announcements, with excellent results, especially in small communities, doing in its way much of the work that the old bell crier was supposed to exist for. On rainy days, according to the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, a village car will often have the school children a useless tramp by carrying a placard with the inscription, "No school today," and in some places is the local weather bureau now notifies the road of prospective meteorological changes, and the cars, as they go out of the car barn, mount the appropriate signal in the shape of a flag, lying between the trolley pole and the car. People can thus tell by a glance at the passing car whether to carry an umbrella or not, and what sort of an overcoat to put on.

Why Dairymen Pay.
One of the strongest arguments in favor of the dairy industry in the older settled states lies in the fact that this business restores farm fertility. Instead of reducing it. One ton of butter sent from the farm takes away practically no fertility, while a ton of wheat removes about \$8.50 of plant food and a ton of corn about \$5 worth. Such figures speak for themselves.

A favorite subject of great painters is a mother instructing a daughter in music—giving the early lessons. Mothers naturally want their daughters to be accomplished musicians. It helps them along in a social way. But the most important instruction to give a girl is the lesson of womanly health. This instruction should begin early. If a girl enters womanhood free from the ailments that usually beset her at this period, she will possess the greatest of all qualifications for social success. Nothing in the world equals good health. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription overcomes irregularities of girls and women. It strengthens the organs that distinguish the sex. It establishes a vigorous constitution, stops the drains and pains, and is of incalculable benefit in case of prolapsus. For the young girl entering womanhood, for the bride, the wife and mother, for those passing through the "turn of life," it is of untold benefit. It fits the girl to be a wife, and the wife to be a mother. It cures at home all drains, pains, aches and irregularities of women. It is a temperance cure—no alcohol or narcotic in it. Buy it of honest medicine dealers, who do not try to substitute something else to make a little more profit.

Mrs. A. F. Cresshaw, of Panosotter, Sumter Co., Fla., writes: "It is with heart-felt gratitude to you and for your kind advice, that I must tell you what your medicine has done for me. After consulting you about my case I took your 'Favorite Prescription' and can say it cured me of female weakness. I was all run-down, suffered with sick headache, pains in the back and bearing-down pains. My health is better now than it has been for three years."

For stubborn bowels, lazy liver and biliousness, nothing is as good as Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They are pleasant in fact as well as name—no gripping.

Gray & Prime
DELIVER
COAL
IN BAGS.
NO DUST NO NOISE.
111 Market St. Telephone 2-4

Women Love
cleanliness and hate that disagreeable stickiness that common soaps leave in clothes and on the hands. Resin causes it. There's no resin, no coloring matter, no impurities of any kind in
FAIRBANK'S FAIRY SOAP
Nothing enters into its manufacture but the purest and best materials known to the soap-maker's art, and that money can buy.
"The Soap of the Century."—Mrs. Rover.
PURE—WHITE—FLOATING.
Sold everywhere in one quality and three convenient sizes—a small size for the toilet, a medium size for the bath and nursery, and a large size for the laundry and general use.
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78 State Street, Portsmouth, N. H.
OFFICE HOURS: 10 A. M. to 12 P. M. 7:30 to 10 P. M.

CHECKLIST NOTICE.
The Board of Registrars of Voters for the City of Portsmouth hereby give notice that they will be in session at the Common Council Chamber at City Hall, in said city, on the following dates, viz: February 2d, 6th, 10th, 14th, 17th, 21st, 24th, 28th, March 3d, 6th, 1899, at the following hours: 9 a. m. to 12 m., 2 p. m. to 5 p. m., 7:30 p. m. to 9 p. m., for the purpose of making up and correcting the Checklists of the several wards in said city to be used at the City Election to be held on March 14th, 1899.
The said Board will be in session at the same place on March 14th, 1899, from 8 a. m. to 12 m. and 1 p. m. to 4 p. m. for the purpose of granting certificates to those legal voters whose names are omitted from the lists.
Voters must bear in mind that it is their personal duty to see that their names are on the lists by precepting themselves at some meeting of the Board. This clause will be strictly enforced.
LORENZO T. BURNHAM, Chairman.
EDWARD BEWLEY, Clerk.

Victor Bottled Ale
is second to none in existence and they are ready to stand behind the assertion, further proof of quality is not necessary.
Are you satisfied that 40 years of successful business means anything? If so send your next order to
Frank Jones Brewing Co.
Portsmouth, N. H.,
or Newfields Bottling Co.,
Newfields, N. H.,
and make assurance doubly sure. A word to the wise is sufficient.
Put up in 1-2 pints, pints and quarts.
P. S.—Remember the brand "VICTOR"

LATEST DESIGNS IN
WALL PAPERS
FOR 1899.
JOSEPH E. HOXIE
PAINTER & DECORATOR
Cor State and Pleasant Sts.,
Invites the public to examine his large list of wall paper and borders before purchasing elsewhere.
We execute everything in the painting and decorative line and do our work to the satisfaction of our customers.
Estimates cheerfully given
TELEPHONE CONNECTION.

NEWARK CEMENT
COBB'S EXTRA LIME
AND
DRAIN PIPE.
We receive weekly shipments
FRESH STOCK.

J. A. & A. W. WALKER
GET YOUR FALL & WINTER SUITS OF
DENNIS O'LEARY, Tailor.
Suits to Order, \$14.00 and upward
Overcoats, \$14.00 " "
Pants, \$4.00 " "
CUTTING AND MAKING,
Cleaning, Repairing, Turning
and Fitting.
8 BRIDGE STREET, PORTSMOUTH
Orders by mail or express promptly
tended to.
CALL AND SEE US.

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SUCCESSOR TO SAMUEL S. FLETCHER,
60 Market Street,
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NIGHT CALLS at side entrance, No. 2 Hahover Street and at residence, Cor. New Vaughan Street and Baynes Ave.
Telephone 59-2.

STANDARD BRAND.
Newark cement.
400 Barrels of the above Cement Just
Landed.
THIS COMPANY'S CEMENT
Has been on the market for the past fifty
years. It has been used on the
Principal Government and Other
Public Works,
And has received the commendation of English
engineers, Architects and Government officials.
Proved, nothing could be better for the
purpose. Obtain the best.
FOR SALE BY
JOHN H. BROUGHTON.

THE OLD ROCKING CHAIR.

It stands over there in the corner alone,
Its varnish is cracked and one rocker is gone;
What's left of its life is in decay and brown,
And scattered about its fringes hang down;
No longer appears to warble its praise,
When we were but children it saw its best days;
And many a face that was rosy and fair
Rapped after play in the old rocking chair.

How often in the winter nights cold
The tales of the fairies by nurses were told;
How often we listened with kiss-bedewed brow
To lullaby strains that we hear even now;
Aye, far in the past with its sunshine and shade
I hear the sweet sounds that the old rocker made;
And now as I listen I willingly share
The loves of the years with the old rocking chair.

She rests where the roses their love vigils keep
Who fondly and tenderly rocked me to sleep;
But still, when I look in the corner, I trace
Within the old rocker a well-cherished face;
The years that have vanished no more to return
But deeper the joys of a childhood return,
And thus doth the past with a halo most fair
Reverberate with its beauty the old rocking chair.

No longer to music now fast and now slow
At morning and evening it moves to and fro;
No more from its depths where sweet memories throng
With an angelic touch comes a lullaby song;
'Tis covered with dust, but the dust cannot hide
The prints of the hands that will ever abide
Upon the old arms so restful and fair,
When memory turns to the old rocking chair.

—T. C. Harbaugh, in Ohio Farmer.

Twice Saved

MISS DORIS and her groom cantered together across the downs that swept in broad folds of many-tinted greens toward the sea, flashing and sparkling in golden sun gleams on the horizon.

She, the 17-year-old only child of parents married late in life, elderly now, with settled ways and habits according ill with the latter-day intrusion of restless youth—this growing up of the daughter, they doubtless loved but little apprehended.

Fair she was and sweet, happy in her recent emancipation from school restraints and trammels, content with life, unaware as yet of her lack of parental comprehension and control, her youthful mind attuned to all maiden fancies in the modern garb of "universal brotherhood," equality, the leveling of class distinctions as preached by her best loved schoolmate, the daughter of an ardent, well-known socialist leader.

He who rode beside her at her own request, a few years older only, good-looking, manly, with that air of clear-cut cleanliness common to grooms in general, not so very long ago the pride of his schoolmaster, captain of the village cricket club, redoubtable, too, for his class in speech and manners, steady and sober in stables and kitchen, as his fellow servants would have said.

In very truth were there not the elements of romance in the air? Youth, beauty, innocence, with the scent of spring, the fanning of the soft west wind in the sunshine.

After awhile the girl drew rein, her companion doing likewise, keeping his horse a little back as though meaning to fall into his proper place behind her. But Miss Doris would have none of it; she wished to talk, and talk she would when she so chose. Many a time it happened of late during their morning rides.

"At first the groom had responded shyly in monosyllables: 'Yes, miss.' 'No, miss,' as the case required, in a manner little satisfactory to ethereal maiden attempts at surrounding class barriers, but Miss Doris had the courage of conviction—a little patience, and matters mended themselves.

A "social evening" in the parish schoolroom, including, among other items, a would-be tragic reading, turned into hopeless comedy by the accident of forgetfulness on the reader's part, gave occasion. The groom busily described a similar incident as happening at a like entertainment in his own village home across the county, and the ice was broken, the freemasonry of a common joke established between this girl and her little more than boy servant.

She had read much after a fashion, and would talk of many things with the light, facile readiness of clever, immature womanhood. He could listen with acquaintance with but few authors, comparatively, but he could listen with flattering deference and intelligence, while she was quick to recognize his genuine good sense and mental grasp of any subject he would venture an opinion on, though it might be expressed in language a little less elegant than hers.

So days and weeks went on, and little reckoned Miss Doris of any harm she might be doing herself or him. Yet to the groom's credit be it said never once did he "presume"—to use an old-time word she doubtless would have scorned—on his young mistress' kindness. Still did it need a distinct request on her part to bring him to her side as now to-day.

A word or two did she speak—the beauty of the sky, the sparkle of the sea, then a question—had he read a book she had told him of?

"Yes," was his answer, half of it, and that half he did not like at all. An argument, eager and somewhat hot on the lady's part, ensued, the groom sitting quietly and respectfully to his point, while his mistress (irritated, perhaps, by the fidgeting of her mare, which could not brook contradiction in the matter of a wished-for gallop)

suggested sharply, occasions of her own weakness, and was rapidly losing her temper, when—what happened actually was never quite clear to either.

Whether or not the mare stumbled or put her foot in a hole unnoticed by her absorbed rider—anyhow, she plunged forward, recovered herself and reared, then, with a sort of mingled fright and indignation, dashed wildly off, dragging from her mistress' careless hands the loosely-held rein, to flap on her own neck, bringing on herself thereby a mad frenzy of alarm. For one second of horror groom and horse alike stood petrified and thunderstruck, then in wild pursuit the two started, for, unthrown as yet, the girl still sat, the stirrup hanging loose, her body crouching low along the creature's back, her hands gripping with convulsive clutch at her mane. Straight as an arrow went the maddened animal—straight to death for both, it seemed.

A half-mile space and more the down-crest ran in low and gentle dwellings, to end abruptly at the edge of a cutting deep and dangerous, whose barren fence of broken bars would scarcely stay such terror-stricken strides. No help was there about. Far out at sea a boat with big white sail danced on the waves as though in mockery; away in a down hollow a little red flag waved; the golf players threw aside their clubs and ran a hopeless race.

Still horse and groom rode on, he with blanched cheeks, his eyes of fire, the horse with long, swinging strides, as though he guessed his goal—and at last they gained—it gained. Inch by inch, yard by yard, the distance lessened.

To the girl, half-fainting now, came a shout musical with the sound of thundering hoofs. A voice she heard and heeded cried: "Sit up—let go your hold!"

Neck by neck ran horse and mare, a pull, a sudden swerve, and the strong arms were round Miss Doris, dragging her from the saddle!

Well for her now were her youth and lightness—the freedom of her foot! One breathless maddening moment, then, dismounting from his panting horse, the groom laid his burden safe and sound, though for the moment fainting, gently on the turf, and turned to see the mare rise at the fence so close now, and go over into the abyss beyond!

"Here's a telegram just come for you, and Miss Doris says will you go up directly and see her; she's in the little sitting-room." So said one of the maids to the groom, going on with the usual work in the stables now that the first excitement and talk had worn themselves out.

Subtle flattery was in the girl's glance and tone, but this, her first chance of hero worship, maybe availed her nothing.

Its object hastily tore open the telegram; read it, crushed it into his pocket, then made straight for the door into the house, and went on toward the little room she had spoken of.

Miss Doris, alone therein, flushed and fair, with shining eyes, rose to receive him, coming forward with outstretched hands.

"How can I ever thank you?" she said, and her voice was low and thrilling. "You—you saved my life, and I—what can I do for you in return? Surely there is something? You need only ask."

Her eyes fell, her cheeks paled a little, her hands taken by him perforce for one moment, but only to be dropped the next like live coals, clasped themselves nervously together.

What would he ask? A kiss of her lips perhaps, or—her foolish girl's heart beat with great throbs—if maybe he dared more, spoke of love, would she? Could she?

He, too, twisted his hands, cleared his throat, then spoke at last.

"Well, miss, if you would be so good, really, you could do me a very great kindness this very day. You see, I'm married, but we've kept it dark, my wife and me, because she was in a shop and didn't want to lose her place if possible, but now," here the groom grew very red and pulled the crushed telegram out of his pocket, "but now—well, miss, there's a baby; she's with my mother, and they're doing well, and the little one, but it's 20 miles away, and she will be wishing to see me, I know. If you would speak to Sir John for me, maybe he'd let me have a few days' holiday just to go and see her."

Chicago Times-Herald.

An Eye to Business.

A slight mishap to an elderly lady, who for some reason had visited an unattractive quarter of Chicago, gave two young men an opportunity to be helpful. The opposite pavement was wet, and when the woman reached it she hesitated, made a false step, and fell. A young man was at her side in an instant, and bent over her as she lay unconscious. The crowd gathered quickly, but when he shouted: "Stand back!" it realized his earnestness and obeyed. He carried her to a neighboring drug store and called for water. "Quick!" he said, the clerk stood behind the counter excitedly twirling his fingers. "Bring me water!" the young man demanded again. The clerk gasped: "Wat you vant, soda water?"

Superstition.

"We must part!" he exclaimed, pale with anger. "I have discovered that you have been married 12 times before!"

She opened her great blue eyes wonderingly.

"Dear me!" she faltered. "Now, who would have picked you out to be superstitious? Well, I declare!"

After all, perhaps, it was better thus than to have him marry her and then leave her because he saw the new moon over his left shoulder or something.—Detroit Journal.

DEWEY GROWS OLD.

Hair Is White and He Should Be Ordered Home.

SO DECLARES CAPTAIN FRASER.

Officials at Washington Do Not Doubt but He Feels the Strain—Can Leave Manila Any Time He Desires—President Has So Called Him—Had Operation Performed on His Liver.

Vancouver, B. C., March 9.—Captain Fraser, late of the imperial forces, was a passenger on the oriental steamer arriving here yesterday from Manila. He visited Manila and made a careful study of the conditions there.

"Admiral Dewey," he said, "is in poor health and certainly should be ordered home. He has aged much. His hair is very white. He is an unassuming man and a brave commander. The strain which he has undergone is very great."

Captain Fraser said it will take some time for the Americans to down the Philippines, possibly two years. "The Philippines do a lot of getting out of the way," he said, "and keep up an irritating sharpshoot."

Washington, March 9.—When his attention was called to the statement coming from Vancouver to the effect that Admiral Dewey is breaking down and cannot last a month longer, Secretary Long had no information whatever at this point. The stories of the admiral's ill health have been in circulation with more or less persistency for the past four months. They are all traceable to private reports, and though officers of the navy who have returned recently from Manila state that Dewey's health so far as it could be gauged from his appearance, appears to be about the same as it has been for the past year, they agree that the private reports probably have a fair basis of fact.

It is not denied by these officers that the admiral has aged in his appearance, notably within the past year; his hair is undoubtedly white, and his figure shows signs of that weakness which might be expected to come with advancing years. Dewey will be 62 years old next December, and for many years has not been a strong man physically. Meantime he has had imposed upon him the most severe and exacting duties, so that it is but natural that his frail physique should show the effects of the tremendous strain.

It is said by persons familiar with the Philippine climate that the second year is the hardest to bear for a Caucasian, and Dewey soon will begin his second year there. In addition to this, he labors under the drawback of having undergone a most severe surgical operation for the relief of his liver. A man needs a sound liver in the Philippines, of all places. These facts, however, are not to be taken as evidence that Dewey is showing signs of physical strain.

On the other hand, as already stated, there is absolutely no official evidence on file at the department to show that this is true. The full medical history of Admiral Dewey is among the records of the bureau of medicine and surgery. They show every ailment that he has experienced since he has been in the navy, as well as the results of the physical examinations he has undergone when he has been promoted from time to time. But these do not disclose any complaint at this time; the admiral has not been made the subject of a sick report since he went to Manila.

Some time ago, the president feared that the great strain he was under might overtax him, so he called Dewey through Secretary Long, permission to return to the United States. The admiral declined to avail himself of this permission, and asked to stay, saying that in his opinion duty required that he should finish the task he had begun at Manila. The president accepted this statement, and Dewey remains by his own wish. He is free to return to the United States whenever he cares to do so, and the department will relieve him by cable orders. In that case, Captain N. H. Dyer, the commander of the Baltimore, who is the senior captain on the Asiatic station, would have command of the American squadron temporarily, and probably would be relieved later by one of the rear admirals recently created, nearly all of whom are anxious to assume active flag rank before retirement.

Washington, March 9.—The following cablegram has been received at the war department: Manila, March 9. Adjutant General, Washington: Casualties March 7, near pumping station—Killed—First Nebraska, company B, Private Roscoe W. Young; company G, Guy C. Walker.

Wounded—First Nebraska, company B, Captain Claud Hough, thigh, moderate; Private Herbert Hedgel, neck, moderate. Twenty-first infantry, company M, Private Frank Young, 3d arm, moderate; company H, John Curran, chest and lung, severe. First Wyoming, company F, Captain John D. O'Brien, forearm, moderate; company C, Private Joseph Spaeds, very severe. Engineers, Major F. Bell, thigh, slight.

Near San Pedro Macati—Wounded—First Wyoming, company G, Musician G. E. Small, knee, moderate; First Washington, company H, Private Sidney O. Dickinson, breast, slight.

STRIKERS LEAVE MARLBORO.

Marlboro, Mass., March 9.—The striking shoe workers are beginning to grow weary of their enforced idleness and are seeking employment in other shoe centers. This morning a party of 50 experienced lanterns left here for Roxbury, where they have secured work in the Plant factory, and several others will leave for that factory tomorrow. Eleven others also left on the same train for other places, as well as three edge setters, whose destination was Newburyport.

DONALDSON STILL ALIVE.

New York, March 9.—Thomas Donaldson, whose skull was fractured while diving from the roof of Madison Square garden into a tank yesterday afternoon, was still alive this morning, but his condition was very critical.

CUBA IS READY.

Government Report Says Representatives Men Are All For Annexation.

Atlanta, Ga., March 9.—C. E. Haskins, the New York expert accountant, who is returning home from Havana, where he was called by General Ludlow to aid in looking into the financial condition of the Cuban capital, left Atlanta today for the north. Mr. Haskins says the representative Cubans are annexationists, and are anxious to see the United States keep its army there until everything is running smoothly and Cuba is ready to be annexed.

He said: "It will be an easy matter to make Havana not only one of the richest, but also one of the healthiest large cities anywhere to be found. At present the principal difficulty that meets the civil government is the lack of money with which to administer it. Havana's only resources now are out of the customs dues, which, of course, should not be applied to the government of the city, but to the general government of the island."

A MICA TRUST.

All the Mineral Land in Norway Has Been Sold to a Syndicate.

Norway, Me., March 9.—A deal which, it is claimed, will practically put the mica supply of the world into the control of a syndicate, has been disclosed to those interested in the industry here by an offer to buy all the mineral land in this section. The right to mines in about 15,000 acres of this county has been granted, the papers in the transaction covering all the known places where it can be profitably mined.

It is explained that the only other place where mica is mined to any extent are in Grafton county, N. H., and in North Carolina. In both localities, it is claimed, the supply is almost exhausted. In this county the veins have been little worked and contain enough to supply the world for years. There is a growing demand for the mineral, as it is available for many sorts of electrical supplies.

PENSION CHANGES.

Names of New England Men and Women Added to the Roll.

Washington, March 9.—The following pension changes resulting from the issue of Feb. 24 are announced:

Maine—Increase, James B. Homestead, Palmyra, \$12 to \$14; Cyrus Oliver, East Falmouth, \$8 to \$12. Reissue and increase, Michael Quinn, national home, Kennebec, \$8 to \$10. Original, widow, etc., Martha A. Benner, Winslow Mills, \$8.

New Hampshire—Restoration and additional, Charles F. Pope, dead, Cheshire, \$8 to \$12. Survivor war 1812, reissue and increase, Eleazer Smith, Danbury, \$8 to \$10.

Vermont—Charles Rumney, West Berlin, \$8 to \$10.

Massachusetts—Original, Charles R. Forbes, Pittsfield, \$8. Original, widow, etc., Susan M. Hobby, Lynn, \$8. Reissue, Emily A. Keith, Oxford, \$12.

Connecticut—Increase, Samuel Cook, Thompsonville, \$8 to \$10.

KNIGHTS OF COLUMBUS.

New Haven, March 9.—The annual convention of the national council, Knights of Columbus, which convened in this city Tuesday for a two-day session, did not adjourn until 2 o'clock this morning. Several amendments to the constitution, under consideration were deferred, and these, together with the election of officers and the board of directors, caused the protracted session. The board of directors elected was as follows: Philip E. Hendrick, Hartford, Conn.; John F. Crowley, Bangor, Me.; James F. Cavanaugh, Boston; William S. McNary, Boston; John J. Delaney, New York; Charles A. Webber, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Jose Gavan, Buffalo, N. Y.; James A. Flaherty, Philadelphia; William J. O'Brien, Jr., Baltimore; B. M. Bridgett, Washington; James A. Kelley, Chicago; Spaulding Coleman, Louisville.

CAUGHT IN THE ACT.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., March 9.—Edward F. Bogart, postmaster of Wilkesbarre, was arrested today and held in \$4000 bail, charged with tampering with the mails. Complaints of the disappearance of letters at Wilkesbarre have been numerous recently, and two secret service officers were detailed to investigate the matter. Last evening they detected Bogart in the act of opening letters addressed to prominent business men. Mr. Bogart, besides being editor of The Evening Leader of this city, is a member of a large number of lodges, and for the past 10 or 12 years has been an active member of the baseball association. The news of the arrest created a big sensation, especially in political circles.

A PORTLAND VICTIM.

Chatham, Mass., March 9.—The body of a man was found on Monomoy beach at a point about three-quarters of a mile below the Chatham life saving station at an early hour this morning by Wilbur Patterson, a fisherman. The body is supposed to be that of one of the men lost on the steamship Portland. It is in fair condition, but the head and hands are missing, and it is feared that identification will be difficult. The trousers were of a blue material and the underclothes were of the same color. On the feet were black shoes and black stockings. The body was removed to the Chatham life saving station and Medical Examiner Munsell has been notified.

FOR TECHNICAL ASSAULTS.

Biddeford, Me., March 9.—The police officers charged with committing technical assaults at the Democratic ward caucuses, held March 1, were arraigned in the municipal court this morning. They entered pleas of not guilty, waived examination, and were bound over in the sum of \$500, each for appearance at the May term of the supreme court. The officers charged with assault are Deputy Marshal James Morgan, Patrolman Alderice Martin and Fred L. Hoodman, a special officer.

ST. LOUIS ENTHUSIASTIC.

St. Louis, March 9.—Two subscriptions of \$100,000 each and one subscription of \$50,000 have been promised for the \$3,000,000 fund on account of the world's fair to be held in St. Louis in 1903. Enthusiasm prevails, and each trade and calling is competing with others to see which can raise the largest amount.

To the

PEOPLE OF PORTSMOUTH:

A PROCLAMATION BY ANDREW P. PRESTON.

Whereas, the people of our city have been led to purchase so-called remedies from which they have received no benefit whatever, and having thus wasted so much hard-earned money, it has come to a pass where they knew not what to believe.

Inasmuch as this unsatisfactory state of affairs now exists, know, therefore, all persons who are in need of a medicine for any of the following ailments, that we will supply them with our new Wine of Cod Liver Oil, — Vinol, on a positive guarantee that if it does not succeed in benefiting them, we will refund the entire amount of money they have laid out on the medicine.

There is no one medicine that will cure everything, but there are some we know to be honest, reliable and of great curative value. Such is VINOL; it is not a patent or secret medicine, — everything in it is plainly printed on the label. We are familiar with every particle of it, and know that it should be a blessing to all persons who have troubles heretofore described; and unlike other medicines, it will cost absolutely nothing if it produces no benefit.

Could any offer be more fair than this? You are ill; we offer you medicine which we believe in our hearts will be a blessing to you, and if it is not we will return to you every penny you paid us. Is there anyone foolish enough not to accept this offer? If you are ill, and need such a medicine you owe it to your family, to your friends, and yourself to try this medicine which we give you our pledge is a genuine new discovery and a preparation of great merit.

Do you think we could afford to lend our name to its praises, as we have been doing in the newspapers if we did not know VINOL to be an honest and unusually valuable remedy for the ills for which it is prescribed. We certainly could not; we therefore ask you, our neighbors, friends and acquaintances to accept our assurances that this is a genuine offer, and that any and all persons who need a medicine of this character should feel a sense of security in our offer.

RUN DOWN.

If you feel all worn out, have very little appetite, and not much sleep, caused by overwork or depression, try VINOL on our guarantee.

DEBILITY.

Why drag out an existence without life or ambition. It is not natural to feel continually weak. We guarantee VINOL will bring life, strength and vigor to the debilitated. If you do not feel better try VINOL. If it does not help you your money will be refunded.

GAIN FLESH.

If you need to we believe you can do so without taking disagreeable Cod Liver Oil. Fat taken into the system does not create fat. We believe VINOL will create flesh quicker than any preparation containing grease. Try it on our guarantee.

DYSPEPSIA.

Only those who actually suffer know its terrors, for them life is robbed of all joy. It produces many serious complications and enfeebles the entire system. Relief only comes when a scientific remedy enables the stomach to properly assimilate food. There is no medicine that will do this as successfully as VINOL. Try it on our guarantee.

OLD PEOPLE

need a strengthening and invigorating rebuild. VINOL is of exceptional value in such cases. We guarantee it to give strength and health to the weak and debilitated, either from disease or old age. Try it on our guarantee.

PALE WOMEN

and children need a tonic-reconstructor that will create flesh and make pure red blood. Pale, sallow faces show that the blood is poor and thin, and also indicates imperfect digestion. VINOL will correct such troubles as sure as the sun shines. Try it on our guarantee. Children love VINOL it is so delicious.

BRONCHITIS

often ends fatally unless specially cared for in its early stages. There is nothing in medicine more valuable for restoring health to the throat and lungs than VINOL. Wine of Cod Liver Oil. Try it on our guarantee.

CONSUMPTION.

Do you fear consumption? Have you tendencies that make you dread this terrible disease? Our new Wine of Cod Liver Oil — VINOL, will surely cure consumption if taken at a reasonably early stage. Try it on our guarantee.

NERVOUSNESS.

Diseased nerves are due to overwork, insufficient nourishment or slow breaking down of general health. We guarantee VINOL, Wine of Cod Liver Oil to permanently and effectually cure nerve affections; it actually rebuilds the entire body. Try it on our guarantee.

HACKING COUGH.

A sure sign of danger ahead. One might as well commit suicide as to let it go unchecked. VINOL is the very medicine needed. Unlike other Cod Liver Oil preparations, it does not upset the stomach, and it is delicious to the taste. Try it on our guarantee.

NURSING MOTHERS.

If women with nursing babies who have difficulty in keeping up their health and strength would take VINOL, we know positively that the best results would be obtained. Try it on our guarantee. You know the life and future development of the child depends upon proper nourishment.

TRY ON OUR GUARANTEE,

Vinol
WINE OF COD LIVER OIL

When the Blood is Poor

When More Flesh is Needed

When the Weak Need Strength or
The Throat and Lungs Repairing

We stake our reputation on this offer being genuine. You will absolutely be under no obligation to us whatever, if after you have given VINOL a fair trial for any of the above ailments and have not received any benefit; you have only to tell us so, and we will return the entire amount of money you have paid us.

You see our faith in VINOL, and you must admit that we know something about medicine; therefore, when we tell you that VINOL is the most valuable preparation of Cod Liver Oil we have ever known, and a wonderful tonic-reconstructor and builder of strength, appetite and health, at the same time delicious to taste, we are not unreasonable to expect you to believe us.

WHERE YOU CAN GET VINOL.—While we are the representatives of Vinol in this city, the people should be able to purchase it at any drug store, for we are ready to supply the retail drug stores of this city with any quantity they may require, and the guarantee which we offer will be given by any druggist who sells Vinol, for we shall stand behind both him and the medicine. **ANDREW P. PRESTON.**

NEW 1899 WASH DRESS FABRICS Now Ready.

PERCALES,
GINGHAMS, PIQUES LAWN.

LEWIS E. STAPLES,
7 Market Street.

OUR FIRST DUTY

Is to Compound Prescriptions.

We are always ready to do that, from early morning until late at night you'll find dependable service here. And when we say dependable service, we not only mean that a skilled pharmacist will prepare your medicines, but that each ingredient will be of the best quality and in perfect condition.

We are reasonable in price, too.

PHILBRICK'S PHARMACY

FRANKLIN BLOCK.

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Sanitary Plumber,
Heating Engineer
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WINDMILLS AND PIPING.

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Grand Ranges and Stoves.

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WE HAVE

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At All Prices From

10 Cents a Pound Up.

Call and See Our Stock.

RALPH GREEN,

85 Congress Street.

THE HERALD.

FRIDAY, MARCH 10, 1899.

MARCH RAIN.

The young clouds across the meadows rest,
Descending from the rain-drenched hills,
The naked woods in vapors dress'd,
And clamor of the swollen rills,
Swift hurrying to the village mills.

The black eclipses of barrel, granitic fields,
Dashed beneath the heavy leaden cloud;
The wind uplifted to the hard wind yield,
The losing birds the hedgerows crowd,
And shiver in the fields unploughed.

A scolding bird upon the garden tree,
An insect floating in a soot,
A leafless branch, a waif upon the sea,
A bird's clear voice—the hard holds strong
While all around the March winds throng.

A sweet adventure in blustering rain,
Redbreast robin with heart so bold,
Too early on this northward journeying,
No sweeter tale in Scotland to be told,
Than those "murmurs" and piteous cold.

Inside the farmhouse, nestling in the vale,
The golden heartstone fire glows;
No clamors there the loving heart assails;
There blended love with duty grows,
The wheatstalk mingling with the rose.

And gazing through the rain-dashed window pane,
Oak tree and rose bush sway away;
The firelight wags with red the dripping rain,
Until, across the meadows gray,
The nightbirds pierce the faded day.

The rain webbed night upon the world shut down,
The curtains of the soul undraw;
A dream-clad air by storming winds unblown;
No frozen cloud nor winter's thaw,
But gentle glow of love's bright law.

—By SAMUEL ECKLEY GROSS, author of "The Merchant Prince of Cornville."

N. H. I. A. A.

The annual meeting of the resuscitated New Hampshire Interscholastic Athletic association was held in the parlors of the Y. M. C. A. at Concord yesterday. Delegates from the following preparatory schools were present: Brewster Free academy of North Woodstock, Colby academy of New London and the high schools of Manchester, Concord and this city. It was decided to hold the annual meet in Concord, Friday, May 19.

T. Walpole Pearson of Concord was chosen as superintendent of the arrangements. The officers elected for the ensuing year are: President, T. W. Pearson of Concord; secretary, H. M. Nichols of Colby academy; treasurer, W. R. Abbott of Manchester.

A RARE OPPORTUNITY.

There are many weak men almost in despair over their condition. They have tried numerous remedies without any benefit and now they look to the future without hope. But they should take courage. An opportunity is presented to them of obtaining advice and assistance of the greatest specialist in the country in the diseases that cause weakness in men. Dr. Greene, 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., the most successful physician in curing diseases, can be consulted by letter, free. Write to him telling him all about your case and he will give you the advice that will make you well. It will cost you nothing.

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS

The following committee of arrangements will have charge of the military ball to be conducted by the members of Company A, who went to Chickamauga: Lieut. Frank E. Little, Orderly Sergeant George F. Snow, Quartermaster Sergeant Wilbur B. Shaw, Sergeant William E. Mitchell, Musician William Kehoe, Corporals Harry Foster, John Goodrich, Chief Cook George McPheters, and Privates John J. Kelley and George Lane.

SENSATION AT SEABROOK.

The board of selectmen of Seabrook are investigating the accounts of the tax collector of that town.

It is understood that his accounts show a shortage of several hundred.

It is said that his bondsmen will settle the case without going into court.

A local attorney from this city has been in Seabrook representing the collector.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

Today, and every day next week, our advertised agents, the Globe Grocery Co., will sell you a box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, "The Best Salve in the World," and guarantee it to cure Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles or money refunded.

H. E. BUCKLEN & CO.,
Chicago, Ill.

GAVE A TURKEY SUPPER.

The ladies of the Court street Christian church gave a turkey supper in the vestry Thursday evening which was a very successful affair. The supper was prepared most beautifully and there was no need of anyone going away hungry. The ladies will not a tidy sum from their efforts.

"I suffered for months from sore throat. Electric Oil cured me in twenty-four hours." M. S. Gist, Hawesville, Ky.

A MOST UNGRATEFUL SON.

Steals His Father's Entire Fortune From the Bank.

James K. Boardman Departs With \$1580 of His Father's Hard Earned Savings.

James K. Boardman, a well known young man residing with his parents in Kittery, stole his father's bank book on Thursday morning and after drawing out the whole amount on the book, \$1580, left town on the 5:30 train for Concord.

He was captured by the police in Manchester before he alighted from the train and over fourteen hundred dollars of the money recovered.

Boardman spent quite a few dollars in this city before he took the train, most of it going in bar rooms, where he treated everybody.

When placed under arrest he was with Andrew Callahan of this city and a female, who were going to help him blow in his haul.

Marshal Entwistle was not notified of the theft until about six o'clock, but he took immediate steps to locate his man. The police in all the surrounding towns were notified and a good description of Boardman was given them. He was seen on Irvington street with Callahan about 3:30 o'clock in the afternoon by Officer Hurley, so it was known that he could not have left town by train until five o'clock.

Marshal Healey of Manchester sent a couple of officers down to East Manchester, where they boarded the train and soon located Boardman. The trio were taken to the lock-up and Marshal Entwistle will send an officer after Boardman on the first train this morning. The other two were released on Thursday evening.

Boardman does not bear a very good reputation and has always drank more or less. He is an engineer by trade and for some time ran on the ferryboat Newmarket. He lost his job there on account of drink.

In speaking of the arrest in Manchester the Union of that city says:

On the train with Boardman was another man and a woman. They were taken to the station on suspicion of being implicated in the affair, but were later discharged, as Boardman said that they were not connected with the larceny.

When searched at the station \$1480-\$1 in money, mostly bills of the \$5 and \$10 denominations, with \$40 in gold were found tucked away in Boardman's clothes.

Receipts for a suit of clothes and a pair of trousers to the amount of \$89 were also found.

All of the money was hid in various pockets of his clothes, but in a very loose and shiftless manner.

Boardman is a clean cut, well-dressed man, about 35 years of age. He stands 5 feet 8 inches in height and weighs 150 pounds. His hair is light and he sports a red moustache.

The prisoner is a single man and has resided with his father at Kittery, Me., but a short distance from Portsmouth, and his father's name is the same as his, James K. Boardman. Yesterday afternoon, it is claimed he got possession of his father's bank book and, going directly to the Portsmouth Savings bank, drew the full amount of the money—\$1580. It was quite late in the afternoon before the elder Boardman discovered his loss, but he at once reported it to the police and Policeman Michael Hurley was sent out to work up the case.

At the bank nothing mysterious was suspected, as Boardman was well known. He was seen to take the train leaving that city for Concord at 5:30 o'clock, and at once all cities in this vicinity were communicated with. Whether Boardman would come straight or branch off at Rockingham Junction was a query, but they hit it right when the Manchester officers were notified.

The money taken was all that Mr. Boardman, Sr., had, and it is exceedingly fortunate that such a large percentage was recovered. The Portsmouth police will send here for their man today.

OBSEQUES.

The funeral services over the remains of the late Joseph W. Chapman, of Greenland, were held at the family homestead in that town at 1:30 o'clock, on Thursday afternoon, Rev. Dr. Robie officiating. The interment was in Greenland cemetery, H. W. Nickerson undertaker.

MONOLOGUES OF TODAY.

THE KING OF THE DUMP.

Me name is Hett,
Josephus Hett,
A son of a Hett,
And a son
Of a gun.

I'm the King of the Dump:
I'm the real thing
From me head
Up.

I juggle stone walls
As easily as
Jim Quinn
Gets a few days
Off.

Just before election,
I'm a la-la
With a hammer, too,
I am!

Those antiquated
Lamp-posts—
I didn't do a
Single thing to them,
Did I?

Say, I'm no spring
Chicken:
I'm over seven:
I've cut all me
Solomon teeth:
I'm past the gruel
Period:

I've thrown away me
Bib:
I'm King of the Dump:
I'm the loudest
Crower.

In the coop!
The water chariots—
The rotary plows—
Norris Tobin's Arabian
Thoroughbreds—
All the ash wagons,
And Charlie Tucker,—
Every blamed thing
In this
Burg!

That a'n't tied down
Is managed by
Me!

I form the parade
And tell the
Band what to play!
I've had heaps of fun
In one year;
But cher life!

Ha, ha!
Didn't I tell
Those howling idiots that
Wanted work on
The streets
To go chase
Themselves around
Pull-and-be-damned Point?
Can't the Hett's
Run a city or a
Caneus?

Or any old thing
All by their lonesome,
Without any help
From the outside
Herd?

Well, I guess yes,
Rosie!
Have the sidewalk been
Slippery?
Than Kelly's politics
This winter?

Did you break
Two or three
Legs?

And arms,—
Jar your crazy
Bone,—
Get lost in a
Snowdrift opposite George
Abbott's,
And catch forty kinds
Of blooming grip?
Bah! What's all
That
Beside the fact that
I
Saved the city
Sixteen hundred adult
Simoleons,
Without turning a
Hair?

Where is it, do
You say?
How in Sam Gardner
Do I know?
Go and ask Billy
Moore.

He carries the safe
In his jeans:
I'm no bank,
But I saved it,
Anyway:
You're a liar with a
Capital L!

If you say I didn't!
Let 'em howl:
I've had me
Tarn.

The public be
Ham-sandwiched, and
Worse than that!
I defy the rabble!
I confess that
I'm up
Against it now:
They've banded together
To send
Me
Up Salt Creek on
A distilling ship.
But nobody shall say
A Hett
Ever ruined a brace
Of Burbank overalls
And played the
Coward
By kneeling for mercy!
Ho, Tucker,
Fetch me golden
Scepter and me
Crown of state!
Put a wreath of
Blot geraniums
On me brow!

Sprinkle orange water on
Me hlocks!
Let the enouchs
Dance,
And the cymbals sound!
I'm the King of
The Dump!

I've had a good time!
Farewell,
I'll die
Game!

Foss.

BOWLING CONTEST.

Next Wednesday evening the first bowling game in the series between Exeter and Portsmouth bowlers will be rolled in this city. The Exeter team will be picked up from Kimball, Wentworth, J. Troy, Green, Stickpole and A. Morse.

CITY BRIEFS.

The New York farmer grins with glee
While urban expectations sink.
They thought his eye was shut, but
Lo,
Was giving them a knowing wink.
—Washington Star.

Press the button.
About time for maple syrup to run.
Next Friday will be St. Patrick's day.
Business is rushing at the shoe shop.
Today begins the second half of Lent.
Good Friday comes three weeks from today.

All trains were reported on time last evening.
Best Home Made pickles at the Womans Exchange.

The first "sugar snow" of the season came yesterday.

Drummers with samples of spring and summer goods are now on the hustle.

School children have but two more weeks before them before the Easter vacation.

Last evening the Epworth league gave a sociable and benefit for the League home in Boston.

The "S. G." Londres is made of the choicest stock and is the best ten cent cigar in the market.

Police officer M. J. Hurley went to Manchester this morning to bring back James K. Boardman.

And now they say Hettism has received a fatal thrust. The next thing is to down Kelley and Quinnism.

Arrived today: barge Gilberton, Capt. Norris, from Philadelphia with 1250 tons coal for J. A. & A. W. Walker.

The days are rapidly becoming longer and gas and electric light bills are proportionately decreasing in size.

Colored glasses are in great demand today in anticipation of the promised great illumination of tomorrow.

At the coming election good, clean men should be elected who will give the city a business like administration.

Yesterday was pay day at Fort Constitution and a large number of Battery M soldiers were in town in the evening.

Have your shoes repaired by John W. Mott, 34 Congress street. Satisfaction guaranteed. Hand sewed work a specialty.

Francis E. Langdon has been chosen chairman of the democratic city committee in place of Ira C. Seymour, resigned.

Things have been humming at the city building today. The city clerk has held several councils of war and is getting desperate.

Train No. 43 on the Northern division of the Boston & Maine railroad was delayed on Thursday by the breaking of the fire wheel on the tender at Milton.

Our citizens are complaining that their doorsteps are being littered with handbills and worthless publications until the same has become a positive nuisance.

What a model of virtue, slave to public duty and martyr to his party is located in city hall. Such paragons never receive their reward in this selfish and cruel world.

The Odd Ladies Social circle met on Wednesday evening with Mrs. Frank Sides of Cabot street. A fine supper was served by the hostess and an enjoyable time had by all present.

One year ago yesterday, the National House passed the bill appropriating \$50,000,000 for the war with Spain. Today is the anniversary of its passage by the Senate and signature by the President.

The Herald as well as every citizen of Portsmouth, regardless of political opinion, regret that the city clerk should resort to bringing the schools into politics. Never in the history of Portsmouth has there ever been such a move made in a political campaign.

WE GET THE BOULEVARD

Sheriff Pender received a telegram from Representative Anderson in Concord this afternoon stating that a bill appropriating \$2500 for the new ocean boulevard passed both branches of the legislature today. This was a resolution to the bill which had already passed authorizing the constructing of the boulevard. This means available money to start the work at once and it is hoped that future legislatures will continue the good work.

STORY OF A SLAVE

To be bound hand and foot for years by the chains of disease is the worst form of slavery. George D. Williams, of Manchester, Mich., tells how such a slave was made free. He says: "My wife has been so helpless for five years that she could not turn over in bed alone. After using two bottles of Electric Bitters, she is wonderfully improved and able to do her own work." This supreme remedy for female diseases quickly cures nervousness, sleeplessness, melancholy, head-ache, back-ache, fainting and dizzy spells. This miracle-working medicine is a god-send to the weak, sickly, run down people. Every bottle guaranteed. Only 50 cents. Globe Grocery Co., Druggist.

HIS FRIENDS ARE DISPLEASED.

The many republican friends of Fred L. Martin of ward one are thoroughly disgusted with the manner in which the machine turned him down in ward one. Mr. Martin is a popular member of the Athletic club and served on the common council with credit to himself and his party. It was the desire of the party to give him a renomination but the firm of Quinn, Kelley and Moore promptly turned him down. The better element of the party desired to still further honor Mr. Martin.

SHORT AND SWEET.

Ting-a-ling-ling-ling.
"Hello!"
"Hello!" Is this the Herald office?"
"Yes, this is the Herald."

"Has Lord High Chancellor Moore given his decision yet in the ward four case?"
"Not yet."

"Good Bye."
"So long."
Br-r-r-r.

"In Union

There is Strength."

The strength of every human being consists in the union, the harmonious working together, of every part of the human organism. This strength can never be obtained if the blood is impure. The blood goes to all parts. Purify it, or there can be no "union" and therefore no health or "strength."

Hood's Sarsaparilla is the standard prescription for purification of the blood. It never disappoints.

Eczema.—"My daughter had eczema and it affected her eyes. The doctor said it was incurable. Her skin is now smooth and white and all on account of Hood's Sarsaparilla. I have taken it for weakness and can now walk three or four miles easily." Mrs. E. A. HENRY, Sank Centre, Minn.

Sick Headache.—"For years I tried different medicines for my sick headaches. Found no relief until I used Hood's Sarsaparilla. It is marvelous in its cures." Mrs. HENRY MILLER, Dankirk, N. Y.

Indigestion.—"Hood's Sarsaparilla stands high in our family as the cure for indigestion and loss of appetite. It is excellent." Mrs. W. H. CUSHMAN, 119 E. Chestnut Street, Waltham, Mass.

Scrofula.—"After 20 years of suffering with a cancerous sore on her nose and having it removed by physicians, my mother is happy for being completely cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. It took 11 bottles to accomplish it. Her face is smooth, no scar." Mrs. E. A. STOKES, Epping, N. H.

"The statement of my daughter is exact." JOSEPH STOKES, Epping, N. H.

Grip.—"Was in very bad condition after an attack of grip. Nothing helped me and I almost gave up hope. I am strong and feel better now than in twenty years, all because I took Hood's Sarsaparilla which made my blood rich and pure." JOHN O. DUNCAN, 649 Russell Ave., Indianapolis, Ind.

Rheumatism.—"Inflammatory rheumatism caused me suffering so that I could not sleep or walk. Had no appetite and medicine seemed useless. Finally used Hood's Sarsaparilla which took away all pain." Mrs. SULLY NORRIS, Marion, Ohio.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, the non irritating and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

LOW TELEPHONE RATES.

PORTSMOUTH EXCHANGE.

Only \$25.00 a Year, Party Metallic Circuit, Measured Service, for a Telephone.

Can You Afford to be Without it?

Manager Will Furnish all Particulars.

NEW ENGLAND TELEGRAPH & TELEPHONE CO.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

THOMAS McCUE,

Stone Stable—Fleet Street

Stone Stable—Fleet Street

Stone Stable—Fleet Street

Stone Stable—Fleet Street

Stone Stable—Fleet Street

Stone Stable—Fleet Street

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